Love Grows in the Dark

Sweet daughter of mine

Now I've haven't been so love wise

But I see the heartbreak in your eyes

As your love is slipping away

Now that the ugly truth is in the way

While your heart is breaking apart

Sheltering the children is the hardest part

But here in the dark

Love is still the spark

And like a flower in the night

Love grows in the dark

When you feel the weight of doubt

There's no easy way to get out

So don't let the best of times

Become the worst of times

While your heart is breaking apart

Sheltering the children is the hardest part

But here in the dark

Love is still the spark

And like a flower in the night

Love grows in the dark

And in those dark moments

Give to get forgiveness

Love is still here with us

Sweet child of mine

Hold on and pass on the love

While your heart is breaking apart

Sheltering the children is the hardest part

But here in the dark

Love is still the spark

And like a flower in the night

Love grows in the dark